

THREE BIG FIRES.

North River Front Illuminated from Midnight Till Daylight.

Van Tassel's Great Grain Elevators Totally Destroyed.

Twelfth Street Stores and a Big West Street Warehouse Also Burned.

An extraordinary succession of disastrous fires occurred during the early morning hours today. The blazing fire seemed to be out on a most destructive rampage, and after he once got started no power seemed to hold him in check.

Every engine and hose company south of Fifty-ninth street was called out to battle with the flames, which burst out in three different quarters of the town almost at the same time, and such a shifting around of forces was going on all the time that the fire-ladles in the lower part of the city were able to get a wisp of sleep all night long.

They were first called out about 1 o'clock in the morning, when the fire-alarm bell at the foot of West Eleventh street sounded the first signal.

FIRST OF THREE BIG FIRES.
The great seven-story grain elevator and feed mill belonging to Emory M. Van Tassel, at the corner of Thirteenth avenue and West Eleventh street, had been discovered to be in a blaze.

The building is a particularly dangerous locality, being surrounded on all sides by enormous warehouses, with a lot of small frame buildings sandwiched in between, and as soon as this was realized a third alarm was immediately sent over the wires, summoning all the fire companies in the district.

THE SECOND LARGE BREAK OUT.
Almost the same moment fire was discovered in the big five-story double brick building at 191 and 193 West street, which was occupied by Voight & Williams, hardware dealers, and Henry & Co., art lithographers. This was followed by another third alarm, and any number of special calls.

Both fires proved to be very difficult to fight, and they grew rapidly in spite of the heroic efforts of the firemen. At one time matters looked so serious, especially at the big grain warehouse up on the river front of West Eleventh street, that it was feared the whole block might be destroyed.

THIRD AND HARBOR FIRE TO FIGHT.
To make matters still worse, in the midst of all the excitement and bustle at the uptown fire there was a report that the storage warehouses of Campbell, Nichols & Gayer, at the foot of West Twelfth street, only two blocks away, were blazing.

This proved to be the fact. The high wind carried clouds of blazing cinders from the Van Tassel elevator, and scattered them over the roofs of the neighboring buildings, until they had set fire to the top of the storage warehouse.

This proved to be the most difficult of all the fires to tackle, for that portion of the building which was ablaze was packed to the ceilings with merchandise on every floor, the gangways being choked up with bales of rags and packages of goods of every description.

FIREMEN TAKEN OUT UNEXPECTEDLY.
The burning of the most important piece of such a dense, suffocating smoke that a number of the firemen who were first in the building were almost immediately overpowered, and three of them had to be carried to the street by their companions and were sent in an unconscious condition to St. Vincent's hospital.

They were Private John Sullivan, of 302 West Thirteenth street, and John P. Varian, of Kingsbridge road, members of Engine Company No. 18; and Thomas Mallanay, 343 Fifth street, of Engine Company No. 24.

They recovered after they reached the hospital and are not seriously injured.

STILL SMOLDERING AT NOON.
The three fires were not in charge until about the morning, and at noon several engines were playing upon the ruins of the Van Tassel grain elevator, where the fire is still smoldering among the great heaps of grain in the interior of the building.

THE FIRE AT VAN TASSEL'S ELEVATOR.
The fire in the Van Tassel warehouse was discovered by night watchman Thomas Lawrence a few minutes after 1 o'clock.

Flames were burning fiercely from the windows and roof of the big lower, which ran up through the center of the warehouse and was used for the grain elevating machinery and belts.

How it started he does not know, for that part of the building was closed and locked up at that time.

HOPE GONE FOR THE WAREHOUSE.
Adjuncting the grain elevator on Thirteenth avenue are the stables of the Kickerbocker Ice Company, which contained about one hundred and ten horses.

Fireman Charles Glides saw that the fire in the adjoining building was spreading with frightful rapidity and that the horses in the stable were in danger, and he rushed to a place of safety in a neighboring street.

The Commonwealth Ice Company also has stables near the Van Tassel warehouse, and the horses were also removed from there.

THE BURNING A TOTAL LOSS.
The grain elevator was a total loss. It was the largest building of the kind in the city, and loomed up above all the other structures along the river front.

It was built less than two years ago, at a cost of \$250,000, which includes a valuable mill and machinery. There was room for 25,000 bushels of grain in the elevator bins, which occupied the entire upper part of the structure.

At the time of the fire it is estimated by Superintendant that there were 150,000 bushels of grain stored there, besides a large quantity of feed, which is the business of the concern to manufacture and supply the local retail market.

The grain was principally oats and corn and was valued at about \$100,000. There is said to be a heavy insurance upon the building and its contents, but the exact amount could not be ascertained early this morning.

DO THE DOG-GRAFF FAIL? NOW IT IS JACK THE SNEAKER.

Johnnie Gehlins Still Patiently Suffering at the Charity Hospital.

Neither He Nor His Attendants Can Tell When the Lad Can Walk Again.

Little Johnnie Gehlins, the boy whom Dr. M. P. Gaffney, bone-grafting expert, has made famous, is still at the Charity Hospital on Blackwell's island, patiently awaiting the outcome of the operation which he hopes will give him a sound, straight right leg.

Ever since January, Nov. 15, 1929, when the attempt to ingraft a piece of living bone from the foreleg of his pet spaniel, Yulphie, into Johnnie's hip-bone, the brave little fellow has been lying on his narrow bedstead in the Charity Hospital, but never a murmur nor complaint has been heard to escape his lips during all these long, weary weeks.

Finally, a month ago, the hospital physicians announced that it would be only a few days before Johnnie would be walking around the hospital on crutches, but the fact remains that Johnnie is still in bed and has not yet even attempted to bear his weight at all upon his new leg, and as yet it is so much a matter of conjecture as to whether the operation will prove a complete success.

Johnnie now much longer Johnnie will be obliged to remain in his bed.

House Surgeon H. H. Rydbeck now has charge of Johnnie's case, and the lad's bed has been moved into the female surgical ward on the third floor, in front of a window which looks out upon the penitentiary and up the East River.

An EVENING WORLD reporter went through the hospital yesterday and saw the lad, who is covered by a blanket and a calico screen in the corner of the room. The nurse in charge of the ward, and the reporter, went to speak with her patient, and Johnnie greeted the reporter with considerable interest.

"I'm pretty enough for a girl," he said, "but as one of the attendants remarked, 'I'm pretty enough for a girl, but I'm only fourteen years old, but he is a wonder, very bright, has a good education, and talks like a big fellow."

He chatted quite freely, but invariably dodged all leading questions regarding the details of the bone-grafting experiment.

"I'm getting along fine," he said in answer to the reporter's question, "but it's a pretty long time, I tell you, and Johnnie was sitting out of the window and became lost in thought."

"He was very thin, and showed plainly the effects of his continued sufferings, but insisted that he was not in pain. He said that his right leg still remains slightly numb in the original plaster cast, but his left leg, of course, was a good deal better."

"Do the doctor's give you any hope that your leg will be perfectly sound and well before long?" he asked.

"I haven't asked them yet and they haven't said to tell me," was the evasive reply.

"What do you think of the operation?" Johnnie gave the reporter a quizzical look and then said:

"Well, I've got my own opinion about it, but I presume that won't tell the facts."

"Johnnie raised up on his elbow and, pointing his index finger at the reporter, said:

"I'm not a doctor, but I know a thing or two about it. I've seen a lot of operations performed on me, and I've made it a rule not to worry over the results, whatever they might be."

The reporter tried to ascertain what the patient's opinion was regarding the operation.

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REVOLT AGAINST BOSS PLATT.

Republican Senators Snub His Orders and His Lieutenant.

Under a Horse-Car Wheels.

ALBANY, Jan. 14.—(By AP.)—The Republican senators today snubbed the orders of their boss, Governor Platt, and his lieutenant, Mr. F. A. Selt.

Mr. Selt told the correspondents a fair tale about the members present agreeing to support the Senatorship of a Democrat who would oppose Gov. Platt.

Mr. Fasset was told very plainly that his leadership would no longer be acknowledged, that the day of his and Tom Platt's authority had gone by.

Fasset brought up the orders of the boss to the effect that the bill introduced by Senator Robert Platt should be reported to the Senate.

This bill gave the Mayor power to appoint the Commissioners, but does not allow him to fill the vacancies that may occur. The two other bills to give the Mayor this power.

Here came the revolt, for Senator Robert Platt, who said he could not support the Stewart bill, nor any bill which would deprive the city authorities of their right to control the Rapid Transit Commission.

Other Senators who spoke against the Stewart bill were Messrs. McCosker, Sloan and Egan.

Senator Loughlin, of Erie, said nothing, but is understood to be ready to take his stand with the other members against Platt.

There are thirteen Democrats in the Senate, and with these five or six Republicans to help them there is no doubt that New York will have a Republican majority in the Senate.

Platt's domination of the Legislature. He was routed last year in the Assembly, and now his work is without weight in the Senate.

SAT ON IN THE PRIMARIES TOO.
Decisive Victory Scored by Friends of Gibbs, French and Smith.

The well-planned plan of ex-Police Justice Patterson to squelch the opponents of himself and his party received a severe setback at the Republican primaries.

Wicked Gibbs defeated ex-Alderman Cowie in his bid to be elected to the Albany Assembly District 4 of 300 to 325.

The trip to Wicked Gibbs furnished the scalp of his old-time rival, however, to send to the Albany Assembly District 4 of 300 to 325.

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SHRASED RAILWAY TRAIN.

Brooklyn Girls in Fear of a Bold Hair Stealer.

Pretty Lulu Hewitt's Long Locks Clipped in Broad Daylight.

Girls who attend Public School No. 15, at the corner of Third avenue and Eleventh street, Brooklyn, are in a state of terror this morning that the next day a bold hair stealer will appear on the scene.

The daring crime was committed in broad daylight, as Miss Hewitt was going home to lunch from School No. 15, which she attends.

She lives at 151 Schermerhorn street, and had reached the corner of that street and Nevins street when she was stopped by a man.

She was quickly seized by a man with a pair of long hair in his hand.

Scrap, snip, snip, went the shears, and six inches of her luxuriant dark tresses, which reached down to her waist, were gone.

So was the man, almost the same instant. He ran over the street and tried to hide before Miss Hewitt, overcome from her fright, could give an alarm.

Lulu Hewitt is a pretty, sweet-faced miss of fifteen years, the daughter of Capt. S. S. Hewitt, of the steamer D. K. Baker, and who is at present in Savannah.

Her hair is the admiration of her schoolmates. The flowing tresses, the uniformity of which has been destroyed by the cruel shears, were of unusual length—nearly fourteen inches long.

At School No. 15 Miss Lulu is a general favorite, and is one of the brightest and most popular and amiable companions. All the girls are her friends, and the boys her devoted admirers.

She was walking alone, slowly reading a book, when Miss Lulu was stopped by a man.

"I am so familiar with every foot of ground in this city," she said, "that I could find my way to any place in the city."

"My hair was loosely tied, and so I was not aware of the man until he was upon me."

"A crowd surrounded me and several men tried to get me out of the man's hands."

"I was in a state of terror, and I did not know what to do."

"The man was very bold, and he did not care for the law."

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CUT THIS OUT.

Save This and Wait.

Wait until the first of the Great Consolidation of Large Wholesale Firms is completed.

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SALE OF GLOVES.

SPECIAL — 500 doz. Ladies' 4-button Kid Gloves, worth \$1.00, at 39c.

Not more than 2 pairs sold to each Customer.

Special lot of Ladies' Dogskin Gloves, pique stitching, regular price \$1.29, sale price..... 89c.

Our Ladies' \$1.50 8-button length Suede real Kid Mousquetaire, tans and slates..... 89c.

1 Lot of Men's English Gloves, Craven tans, formerly sold at \$1.25; sale price..... 75c.

1 Lot of Men's Dressed Kid Gloves, patent buttons, our regular \$1.00; sale price..... 75c.

We will continue our Special Sales of Ladies' Wrappers; also the sale of Children's Coats and Dresses.

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CONTINUATION OF THE SHERIFF'S SALE OF DRY GOODS.

Cloaks and Jackets AT D. FOX & CO.'S OLD STAND.

6TH AVE., 15TH AND 16TH STS., AT STILL FURTHER REDUCTIONS.

The Entire Stock Purchased by W. H. CONKLING.

lots of Conkling & Chivvis, must be sold at once.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. RESERVED SEATS. 50c. WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.

TO-NIGHT, MONEY MAD.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. GRAND MASQUERADE BALL.

Circle Francaise de l'Harmonie. Monday, Jan. 19.

Hyde & Behman's. THIS WEEK. Matinee Monday, Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday.

Star Specialty Co. No. 1000 Broadway at 10th St. N. Y. C.

Lee Ave. Academy. This Week, Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.

Amphion. KNOWLES & MORRIS. The Two Sisters.

Huber & Gebhardt's Casino. The Two Sisters.

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